

Absolutely No Quality Whatsoever Since 1911

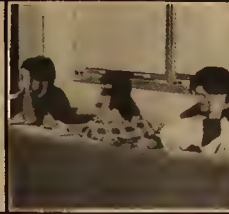
inside:



Political parties ready to enter the fray.



Gummy membership grows with Moonie mind control.



The SAC elections are in the wind, YAWN!



Gummy looks for future cabinet ministers.

In Decision '88

The Official Election Publication of the 1988 Model Parliament
A Service of the Toike Oike

Gummy Ahead in the Home Stretch

Polls the most optimistic since Dewey defeated Truman

Extensive research by the Dept. of Statistics has shown the Gummy Party far ahead of all other parties in the upcoming model parliament race. If predictions are correct then the Gumbies should sweep the parliament with the grace and thoroughness of the New Brunswick Liberal Party.

Present polls taken of rubbies sleeping under the Sid Smith building show the following breakdown:

Gummy	94%
Liberal	35%
Conservtutvs	22%
Conservtuv	
Puppet Parties	11%
Undecided	-1.2%

*Figures may not add up to exactly 100% due to round off error.

With such unmistakable signs of success the Gummy party has already gone out and bought a lot of booze so they can celebrate their victory (they were going to buy it anyway).

A political analyst, who asked not to be identified, was asked about his/her opinion of the sudden resurgence of the Gummy Party.

"People seem to want a party that shows the ultimate in flexibility. The other parties are becoming so rigid in their doctrine that you can't even flush



the toilet without it having major political repercussions. The Gummy Party just takes it nice and easy and doesn't really care whether you flush the toilet at all."

There is no doubt that the new and revolutionary ideas of the party have captured the public imagination. Some of these policies include:

- All Governing Council meetings will take place in Varsity Stadium.
- Hockey shall be the

official religion of Canada and Wayne Gretzky shall be appointed as its Pope.

iii) All used manila envelopes must be sent back to the Phillipines with a pair of Imelda Marco's shoes in them.

iv) Jim and Tammy Baker be appointed to the position of Ministers' of Excess and Commercialism.

v) Budweiser farts shall be declared hazardous waste by the Ministry of the Environment.

vi) The washrooms in the

basement of the Sandford Fleming building shall be declared a hazardous waste site.

vii) The T*ike *ike shall become the official campus rag and be given a budget to match.

It's policies like these that keep the Gummy Party's support growing while sustaining a state of total confusion in the opposition ranks.

"People like a party that's fun," said Campaign Manager, Pokey. "And that's what we're all here for."

Vote Gummy Vote Gummy

Women's Collective Angered by SAC Ruling



The U of T Women's Collective is very upset about the recent refusal of funding by the SAC board of directors. At the Jan. 13th board meeting SAC once again turned down a motion to recognize the U of T Women's Centre and hence allow it to apply for SAC funding. This move by the board means that the matter will certainly not be brought up again before next year's board sits. It also means that the Women's Centre may have to consider the option of a

referendum if it wishes to obtain the money necessary to provide a good schedule of services.

The board has been accused of sexism and discrimination in its continuous attempts to block funding but for the moment the situation appears to be in a stalemate. The next move seems to lie in the hands of the Women's Collective or possibly some of the up and coming SAC Presidential hopefuls (who are always in search of a good vote attracting topic).

He was once
a little
green slab
of clay.

T*IKE *IKE

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People Who Are Green

Gumby

Goo

People Who Are Red

Pokey

People Who Are Obsolete

Brian Broda

People Who Didn't Do a Damn Thing

Alan Bray

Godiva's Box



Dear Godiva's Box:
My name is Pokey and I'm the vice-presidential candidate in the Gumby party but I never seem to get any recognition. What can I do?

Pokey Poney

Dear P.P.
First of all, change your name. It sounds obscene. What you've really got to do is make yourself known to the press. Go fuck Bambi and start a scandal, then everybody will recognize you.

Dear Godiva's Box:
Every time me and my girl make love she has this problem with her toes curling up. How can we remedy this situation.

Perplexed in Bed

Dear In Bed:
Take her pantyhose off you stupid idiot!

Dear Godiva's Box:
Why do the guys' washrooms in the artsie buildings have condom dispensers and yet the ones in Engineering buildings don't?
Tired of getting Rubbed the Wrong Way

Dear Wrong Way Rubber,
Go fuck yourself seeing as how you can't fuck anybody else.

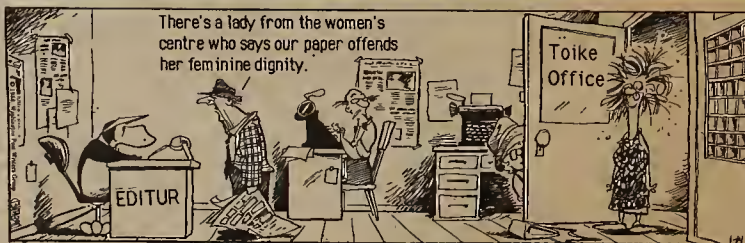
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THIS IS WHITE SPACE

EDITORIAL



Well, it's about 3:30 in the morning, which means that it's time to write the Toike Editorial. It's been an interesting year for the Toike with all the pressure that's come to bear on it and the Engineering Society. In fact, I think most of the Eng Soc's throughout the province are experiencing something of the same.

So what makes the Toike Oike different? Is it our long tradition which goes back much further than the other engineering newspapers? Is it the fact that our circulation is larger than many of them combined? (and we don't sit on the shelf for 3 weeks like the

average issue of the Varsity.) I think all of these things are important, but I think what sets us apart is the Toike's willingness to listen to the people when they have a complaint rather than charge forward oblivious to public opinion.

I've heard a pretty fair variety of complaints in my time but recently I came across a new one that has bothered me since. People were approaching me and saying "The Toike isn't DIRTY enough!"

I was disappointed when I heard this. Time after time we have taken the feminists and others to task because they have

complained about a sexist or racist feature. Some of these people are pretty narrow when they can find deep evil in every piece of humour that doesn't appeal to them. Now, however we seem to have some people who are laying on the other extreme, people who can't laugh at anything that isn't depraved or sexually explicit.

These people complain that the Toike is too tame and yet, they're no better than the other groups that we've had to contend with. I don't mind putting a picture of girl in a bathing suit in my Toike, but I'm sick of being told that the paper is not funny

unless I have a girl in it. I have even heard rumours about an underground paper that may try and match the Toike style of ten years ago. My advice to these people is that they recognize that humour doesn't have to be nude to be funny.

That's why the Toike is special, because it's not just a dirty magazine but a good humour publication.

Jeremy Bateson



Editorial

Wayne McPhee

ASSHOLES WHO BUG NORMAL PEOPLE ABOUT THEIR MARKS

(An Editorial)

How many of you have had this experience? You get your marks back and you didn't do very well, let's not quibble, you did shit! There you are sitting around feeling like shit and along comes some geeky guy with a smile on his face. He evidently did better than shit, let's not quibble, he did quite well, you know, Dean's list and all that crap. So this guy says to ya, he says, "So how did you do I got a 92% It was low for me because I only got an 85 in Quantum Physics in 4-D I don't think that the pefesser liked me I kept correcting him I took 3-D Statistical Quantum Physics this summer and read the whole series of Dr. Boorings articles on the subject How did you do" (Notice how geeks always talk without using punctuation).

So you answer, "Aaah, I'm still here." Not satisfied he pushes, "No really how did you do" You try again to get rid of him, "I passed, just leave it at that!" He persists, "No what was your mark?" You relent, "Uh, I got a 60%". Still not satisfied, he continues, "No what was your mark to two decimal places". Totally broken you respond, "59.56". He smiles a broader smile and quips as he walks away, "Beat you!"

Why does this keener get such a pleasure from bugging you, ~~destroying you, making you~~ feel like a person who hasn't evolved quite far enough. No one seems to know. Is he a masochist who hates the sight of blood and has to inflict pain in

other ways? Is he a psycho with an oedipus complex and you remind him of his father? I'm not sure but it doesn't matter since this dissection is just blatant filler anyway. The important part of this editorial is to discuss what to do if this situation happens to you. I think that most people would agree that this sort of uncalled for malignment of normal people is cruel and uncalled for so any measure the normal person can use in retribution is perfectly acceptable. Several methods are discussed here.

The most popular method in the United States is to simply take out a handgun (or optional shotgun) and shoot the keener in the back at close range. The problems with this are that it makes a mess of the hall, and guns are illegal in Canada. Another popular method across the world is to ask the keener when the last time he had sex was. This will always cause the keener to blush and stumble. Remember that the fact that you haven't had sex in years either should not stop you from using this line. Perhaps the most effective of all methods is to yell at the keener, "Hey! Fuck off clown!!". And if you believe that, you'll buy this watch.

Editor's note : Method two will not always work because some keeners will turn to you and say, "What's sex?"

Vote GumbyVote GumbyVote Gumby



Personality Of The Week

with Eric Matusiak

Washington D.C.- At a special news conference today, Lt. Col. Oliver North revealed that he is running for President of the United States of America. His announcement came just six months after his testimony at the Iran-Contra hearings. The North political machine has rapidly gathered steam in a short time. He is expected to get support from the NRA, KKK, the U.S. Marines and as Col. North put it, "... any true, red-blooded American who would like to see those Godless Communists blown to bits." The Toike Investigative Team to Interpret Election Strategies (TITTIES), through massive political payoffs, obtained an interview with Mr. North. Present during all discussions was Mr. North's private attorney, Marvin Lipshitz. Toike : Mr. North, I assume that you are trying to gain the Republican ticket? North : (after 30 seconds of consultation with his attorney) To my knowledge, yes I am. T : What do you think are the major issues confronting Americans today? N : We must revive traditional American values, like decency, honesty, loyalty to one's president and above all, we must never give in to terrorists. T : But isn't that exactly what you and President Reagan did? (More consultation) Mr. Lipshitz : My client feels that it would be improper for him to speculate on that subject at this time. T : How do you feel about the Free Trade deal? N : I think it enforces the bond of friendship between our two countries. I've always wanted to visit Canada and the Saskatchewan Rockies. T : Ummmm. . . That's the

Alberta Rockies. N : I believe I already answered that question. T : Would you continue testing the cruise missile over Canada? N : Yes, in fact I have plans to increase the testing. We've asked Greenpeace to let us use the Rainbow Warrior as a target for the cruise, but as of yet, we have received no reply. T : Would you like to comment on U.S. involvement in the Persian Gulf and on any changes you would make in policy towards that region? N : It's a very simple case: if country A's ships fly our flag, and country B attacks them, that would mean we request country C to intervene, assuming country C is friendly. Otherwise, we would have to negotiate with country D, necessitating the transfer of funds from account X into account Y through country E. T : That clears things up. How would you help dismantle Apartheid in South Africa? N : The situation there has to be handled by one who has experience, strong bargaining abilities and a non-racist view of the South-African problem. Such a person is my new special envoy to South-Africa, Jimmy the Greek. T : What is your opinion for the INF treaty? N : Well, this nuclear missile cutback means that we're overstocked here at home. In fact, we've gone CRAZZZZZZY at the Pentagon! No interest for six months, free layaway, free delivery of your intermediate range nuclear missile right to your front door! Try one of our Pershing II's Half-price this week! Can I interest you in one? T : Thanks, but no thanks, Col. North.

Science Today

Analysis of Aperiodic Anal Oscillations Under the Influence of Turbulent, Compressible Gas Flow

The Haber-Fourier Beer Fart Model

Fourier analysis is perhaps one of the most versatile tools available today for the analysis of oscillating bodies, and yet, few scientists today, outside of Engineering Science, have taken a good look at the human anus. The anus is, perhaps, one of the most important control valves ever devised by nature. Without it we would all look like Pavorotti, smell like a compost heap, and fit the description of a potential SAC presidential candidate (FOS) (Full of Shit).

But no longer will the anus be known as the Orifice of Uncertainty, the Hole of Mystery, or the Fistula of Fantasy. At last ambitious scientists will have penetrated this final frontier (with apologies to William Shatner). Scientists at U of T's Laboratory for Biomedical Technology have been carrying out extensive research on the human anus, rectum, and sigmoid colon and at last they are making some upward progress. By the end of the year they hope to produce an accurate mathematical model. Rival scientists have called them everything from a bunch of confused assholes to a group of misguided pricks but the members of the research team are not concerned by any of these statements. The Toike was granted an exclusive interview with the group and was given the honour of publishing the first preliminary

findings. Up until now it was thought that the act of farting produced an essentially sinusoidal oscillation, however the research team has shown this to be an unjustified assumption. Most people's anuses are capable of vibrations with second, third, and even fourth harmonics. One particularly interesting case involved a young man who could sound the opening of Beethoven's Fifth Symphony from his ass after drinking Labbatt's Classic for an hour. Oddly enough, when he was fed Budweiser for the same length of time his ass tended to sound like the Bay City Rollers. Beer, and hence gas, composition seem to play a major role in the frequency pattern of the fart but anal resilience is the truly deciding factor. A study of 320 test subjects was conducted using a hidden camera just below the clip-on Tidy-Bowl package and the following data was

collected:

5%	4th Harmonic +
11%	3rd Harmonic
53%	2nd Harmonic
28%	1st Harmonic
3%	DC Level

The first group was usually found to be people who were constipated or who had eaten at Versa just once too often. These people produced a high pitched sound as the anus was extremely resistant to the high pressure differential. The last group showed little or no vibration as it appeared that their anuses had lost almost all elasticity. Oddly enough almost all those in the last group were taken from Milhaven Penitentiary. Putting these findings into words is rather difficult so Fig.1 contains the mathematical model involved in the research as well as some sample predictions with actual results.

Gumby, because he can walk into anything with his pony pal Pokey too.

Miss NUDE Sarnia Contest

Feb. 29 - March 5

Riverport Tavern, Sarnia

winners go on to

Miss Nude Canada Pageant

\$ \$ \$
CASH PRIZES AND MERCHANDISE
FOR WINNERS
\$ \$ \$

Apply Before Feb. 19
(1-519-344-2421)

Refurnishing the Constitution

The Engineering Society has recently been revising its constitution. Under pressure from the fringe feminist groups, the were encouraged to make the constitution an equigender document.

The pronouns 'he' and 'she' have always been a hotly contended item. This problem was solved by stating at the beginning of the document the 'He' shall be understood as 'He/She' as found in most modern dictionaries. As well the use of the word 'He' was reduced by using 'one', by rewording the sentence so a pronoun can be avoided by removing the nouns entirely from the sentence.

Another point of concern is the word 'chairman'. The use of 'chairman/chairwoman' or 'chairperson' is awkward so the use of the word 'chair' was chosen. The spirit of this decision was carried over to other positions and it was decided to name all of the other positions after inanimate, genderless pieces of furniture. For example, the president shall be known as the 'table', fat presidents shall be known as the 'round table', and past presidents shall be known as the 'end table'. Vice Presidents are usually in charge of the various chairs so they will be referred to as the 'high-chairs'.

All of the chairs are under the table which is where they belong anyway.

Chairs may change their title to some appropriate inanimate object with approval from the council. Some positions are already under examination. The Employment chair wishes to be known as 'the Park bench' and the Electrical club chair wishes to be known as 'the electric chair'.

The speaker who is in charge of setting the agenda shall be known as the 'table of contents' and the secretary who is in charge of providing beverages shall be known as the 'coffee table' or the 'water table' depending on the council's preference.

Changes will also be made to the names of the meetings. A meeting of full council will be termed 'a large room full of furniture' and an executive meeting a 'dining room set' (table and chairs). One final change is awards. Instead of giving a 'man or woman' of the year award, council will give the 'Ikea award' to a truly self made man/woman.

Other councils are free to adopt these terms and the Engineering Society will be happy to help. For example if the federal government changed to this system we might suggest that the environment minister be named the 'lawn chair'.

Coming Soon...

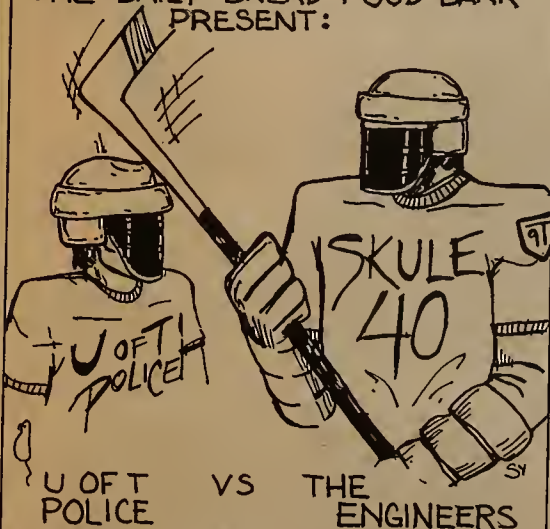
Grad Ball



Saturday
March 12
Royal York
Hotel



UOFT POLICE, THE ENG. SOC. &
THE DAILY BREAD FOOD BANK
PRESENT:



UOFT POLICE VS THE ENGINEERS
THE FIRST ANNUAL CAMPUS CUP
CHALLENGE! ADMISSION IS: ONE CAN
OF FOOD OR OTHER DONATIONS.
THE GAME TAKES PLACE ON FRIDAY
FEB. 5TH AT 2:00 AT VARSITY
ARENA. COME AND SEE ENTERTAINING
HOCKEY AND SUPPORT A WORTHWHILE
CHARITY (DAILY BREAD FOOD BANK)

SUPPORTED BY MOLSON'S

A Urinal By Any Other Name Would Smell So Sweet.....

Let's talk washrooms. Why? you ask. Because! I said so, and I'm the person writing this silly article (actually it's just blatant filler). I'll bet that you still want to know why I would choose to write about washrooms. Well, so would I.

But, this article is not just about any washrooms. It's about the washrooms located in the SF basement next to the cafeteria. By this point in time you must think that we, the staph of the T*ike are really desperate for material. Let me set the record straight. We are. We can always use humanoids to write articles for us and check our spelling. (even artsies can write for us)

Why the SF washrooms. Because those are the ones that I want to write about, that's why! My interest in these washrooms stems from the fact that since the are in one of the busiest buildings in the Engineering faculty and next to the only Engineering cafeteria, you would assume that they would have been designed appropriately.

But nooo, after the great Sir Sandford Flaming party held in 1979 a group of feminists who must have had a great hatred of male Engineers somehow got their grubby little paws on the blueprints for the new interior of the structure. Those pucilanymous individuals then did one of the cruelest things that you can do to a person who has just consumed some of the Godly brew at SUDS. They changed the plans so that the women's washroom would have six stalls while the men's only had one (1) (i) (3-2) urinals.

I don't know how many of you have ever been in the washroom in question but let me tell you, it certainly isn't any fun standing there with your legs going into some of the weirdest positions. It's amazing, I never knew that guys could be such contortionists. For the girl's it's easy, just close your legs and you're all right, unless of course somebody tells a joke. But for

guys it requires a little more effort, just closing your legs does not suffice, you've got to cross them and then try and wrap the uncrossed leg over the back of your head (the one above your shoulders). Needless to say, this is all very difficult to achieve while you're standing up and it makes for great fun if you're just in there to wash your hands and you have time to stand around and watch the others in their moment's of need. Of course, if I were you I wouldn't stand around for too long since some of the guys might get the wrong idea about you and decide to flush you down the toilet face first.

Alternate solutions to becoming a contortionist have been discovered. One witness claims to have observed one slightly inebriated Ffrosch trying to use the sink as his pissoir. The poor fool looked up and saw his reflection in the mirror and thought that an elephant was attacking him. He was last seen crashing through the side doors of the building. A search party that was sent out to find him was doing quite well right up until it started to rain and the yellow trail that they were following was washed away.

Another alternative that has been observed is the use of the toilet as a piss pot. This method is not always effective since the resulting splash tends to leave embarrassing marks around the knee level on your pants. Of course, if one is really keen, one can always figure out the correct distance to stand away from the bowl if they take into account that their excretions will be hitting the water with an energy equal to $E=mgh$, and they can then work out the resulting splash equation. The species *engineericus mechanicus* seems to have the best results when using this method. I think that it has something to do with the h (height of fall) not being very big. It should also be noted that the average height of *engineering mechanicus* students is over six

feet.

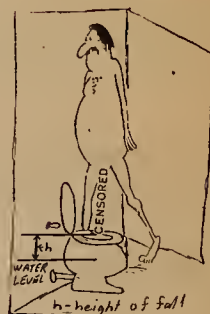
Strangely enough the species *engineericus chemicus* seems to have the worst luck with this method, and they are even taller than the Meks.

(eds. note this method has been known to blind the unwary, so if you attempt it keep your eyes shut) The final method that has been observed is apparently also quite popular with the residents of Milhaven penitentiary (see article on Fourier analysis of farts). The method is somewhat obscene so those of you with weak stomachs should read this and then proceed to wally on the person next to you (this is a great way to open a conversation with that slutty looking babe with a skirt that is split up to her bellybutton).

When one person seems to be taking an unusually long time at the single urinal and can be heard muttering, "three - five, three - five,..." to himself, those in line behind him can become hostile and take drastic measures. They have been observed in the act of inserting their own pissers into the pissee's shitter and proceed to engage in their own pissing all the while hoping that it will come out of pissee's own pisser. After a particularly rowdy session of drinking at SUDS this chain of bodies has been observed to stretch for 10 or more bodies with the occasional Fem Eng thrown in for good measure.

Even with all of these setbacks in the use of their only urinal the Engineering male seems to have become quite adept at handling the situation. So hat's off to these industrious individuals (just don't take off your hat's in the vicinity of the SF basement or it might become filled with the Godly brew in its recycled state).

So ends our little discussion of washrooms. Aren't you glad we had this little talk. I sure am.



Engineericus Mechanicus ↑
METHOD 2



Method Three

Do Your Part Paper Recycling Effort on Campus

On Monday, January 18, 1988 Victoria University at U of T will see Project Paper enacted, established by the newly formed Victoria College Recycling Committee (VCR). It is the only recycling programme of it's kind as it is being implemented directly into the student residences, as well as administrative offices.

Students and staff who have chosen to participate will be given a 48 oz. or 100 oz. "Paper Pot" to place on their desk, and fill with recyclable paper. When the "Paper Pot" is full he or she will deposit it's contents in a centrally located Project Paper bin. With the help of 25 volunteer monitors the bins will be regulated to ensure that they do not overflow and become fire hazards. Once the bin is full the monitor will empty its contents into a larger bin located under St. Mary's Arch, where Domtar Packaging will make a paper collection.

At present this is a pilot project at a few selected locations. Community support has been strong so far and it is hoped that other colleges and faculties will get involved.

For more information contact:

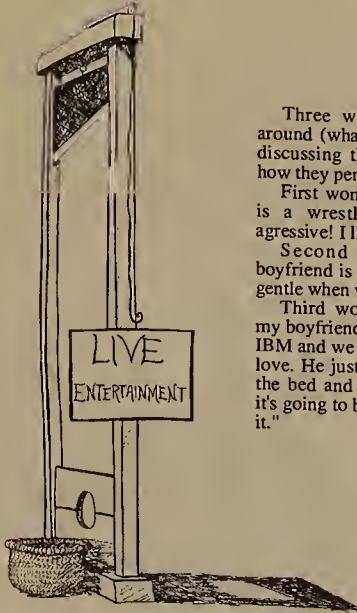
Lei Farha (599-8638) or Anna Khoo (481-1030)
Victoria College Recycling Committee
150 Charles St. West
Toronto, M5S 1K9



"I got them from the same guy that sells us the rifles and fire-water."

Joikes

Did you about the glassblower
who inhaled?
He got a pane in his stomach.



Once upon a time there was a Newfie who won a million dollars in the lottery. He went back home to his wife and said "Dearest wife I have just won a million dollars and since you have put up with me and all the rough times we've been through I want to spend the first amount of this million on you. So tell me anything you want and I will buy it for you". His wife hugged him in glee and then thought carefully about what she wanted. "Well, she said I've heard that rich people have milk baths, that sounds very relaxing. I want a milk bath". Her Husband replied "whatever you want dear if you want a milk bath then that is what you will get". So off the Newfie went to visit his friend the farmer and get some milk for his wife's bath.

He explained to his friend what he wanted and his friend replied "I have all the milk you want but do you want the milk 'pasteurized?'". "No", replied the Newfie, "Just up to her tits will do."

What does a Polish girl get
that is long and hard on her
wedding night?
Her last name.

A Communist party official
opened a whorehouse to attract
visitors and their foreign
currency. Adding up his books
after a year he discovered that he
had lost a great deal of money.

"I don't understand it," he
moaned. "I hired all the best
girls. Why, every single one of
them has been a good loyal party
member for at least 30 years!"



"But surely there's more to life than playing bridge all day!"

One day St. Peter was working at the pearly gates and he needed to go to the bathroom. He saw Jesus walking around on a nearby cloud and called him over. "Jesus" he said "can you cover for me while I go to the bathroom?" "Sure" said Jesus "but what do I do".

"It's easy" explained Peter, "if someone comes along just get there name, what they did in life and how they died and I'll take care of it when I get back".

Peter left for the can leaving Jesus to guard the Pearly Gates. While Jesus was sitting at the gate an old man came along. Jesus asked him his name and the old man replied "Joseph". Jesus stood up and looked intently at the old man and asked him "well Joseph what did you do in life?" The old man replied "I was a carpenter". Jesus looked even more intense and asked him "How did you die Joseph". "Well" replied the old man "I died pining for my son that died". Jesus couldn't believe his ears and asked "Is there anything else you can tell me about your son?". The old man thought for a moment and said "Well he did have nails in his hands". Jesus embraced the old man exclaiming "Father". The old man returned the embrace exclaiming "Pinocchio".

**Vote
Gumby**

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right, the Ultimate in
Flexibility

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ADVANCE TICKET SALES

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February 8 - 12, 12-2 p.m.

On January 28 vote for the party
that means the most to you.

vote Gumby

If you've got a heart then Gumby's a part of you.

Polls are open from 10am to 7pm